

# A Journey's End

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## CHAPTER ONE

It was dawn. Marian was stumbling along the passing ways of the hollow, dark and grooming streets of London. Marian knew that along the way of London, his beloved wife, Jane, would no longer be by his side. Marian knew that Jane was having a secret affair upon his side, but did not want to confront it.

Marian leached over to Jane asking “Jane, what has happened between you and I? What have I done wrong?”

Jane stuttered her words and hesitated, “Marian, you know we’ve had our troubles, but, there is someone else.” But before Marian could stop her to talk in a local cafe, a mysterious figure pokes from an alleyway on the foggy streets. Marian starts “Can I help you?” The mysterious figure stands there, watching and observing. Marian and Jane walk closer.

It appears to be an old man in poverty. Marian asks “Hello sir, are you okay?” he notices blood gushing from his midsection, specifically the stomach line. Marian gasps. Jane begins “Sir, let’s get you to the hospital!” the old man shakes his head in fear. Marian and Jane begin to question how he began bleeding, but the man is hesitant and does not answer.